

Fifty Cents the Year--Nine Numbers

The Forestonian

Vol. I Mount Vernon, Wash. Nos. 8 & 9

THE TOILER'S PRAYER

BY D. D. REES

O Lord, most high, exalted, holy, pure,
With awe I near thy throne and speak thy name
To ask no riches, honor, ease, or fame;
I ask no days from busy toil secure;
So long as brawn and sinew can endure
Hard task and busy labor, it were shame
To drone a life away in useless game,
Or fill the idle chair of sinecure.
But Lord, give unto me the strength, I pray,
To earn my bread in a day that is ripe
With toil; give me a heart to never shirk;
And make me strong to tread this stony way;
Give me the sequel of a happy life--
The boon of greatest good--the love of work.



JUNE 1913

REMEMBER

Next time you want a suit don't buy anything until you have seen the Hart Schaffner & Marx suits we sell at \$25. You may think the price is more than you want to pay; you may think it too low for good quality. Don't think—look at the clothes.

We have suits as low as \$15.

N. J. Moldstad & Co.

Established 1892

The Forestonian

Vol. 1

JUNE, 1913

Nos. 8 and 9

SALUTATORY

DELIVERED ON CLASS EVENING

BY CLAUDE W. DEGERING

TO every individual there comes the desire for the realization of some cherished ambition. To some the desire is satisfied and the ambition becomes a reality, while others are doomed to disappointment. But whatever the experience, it is but a register of the energies put forth by that individual for the realization of that ambition. I doubt not but that each individual who is present this evening has had, and no doubt has now, some cherished desire or ambition. Especially may this be said of the members of the class who are now before you. The desire which they have cherished during the past years has been for the completion of the work which has made it possible for them to be participants in the exercises this evening. But this has not been because of a dislike for the work, but it is because it marks a step in the preparation for life's work. It is a place where we may pause for a short interval, and by a retrospective view of our past experiences, obtain lessons which will aid us on our onward journey.

And now, altho one ambition has been realized, yet I believe there is cherished by each member of the class

a desire that is to meet its realization only when he has completed the preparatory work which will permit of entrance into the Great School of the Hereafter. It is a desire which may well be harbored by every individual here this evening, and it is one whose realization is within the attainment of all who are willing to strive earnestly for it.

To me, by the Senior Class of 1913 of Forest Home Academy, has been granted the privilege of extending to you, parents, instructors, friends and fellow students, in their behalf, their thanks for your presence at the exercises this evening, and their best wishes.

By your presence here we feel that not only have you an interest in the school and its success, but that you have an interest in the greatest asset that the school has---the students themselves. There is nothing that is more encouraging to a student than to know that there are those who are interested in his success, and who are willing not only to share with him in the hour of victory, but lend encouragement in the hour of trials and discouragements. We, as a school, have had ample occasion during the past year to see your interest in our school take material form. In the support given you have us in the publishing of our Academy paper, in your attendance at the series of lectures given for the benefit of the library, your co-operation on the day set aside for clearing a portion of the school land, your assistance freely and promptly given during the inconveniences caused

by the fire, your liberality in donating means and labor for the erection of the new building, besides many other instances where aid of a material form has been given, has convinced us that your interest in the school and its students is not superficial interest, but it is a heart interest. You have an interest in the greatest and most important work that has been given to us as a people---the giving of a true education to the young people of this denomination.

We can only express our appreciation of this support now by thanks, but I hope that in the future work of the members of this class and of the other students who have been beneficiaries of your liberality and support, you will have no cause for regrets, but that you will feel amply repaid for what ever sacrifice you may have made. Your continued interest is a vital necessity to the future welfare of the school. It is the moral support which is given by the patrons and students that makes the successful school.

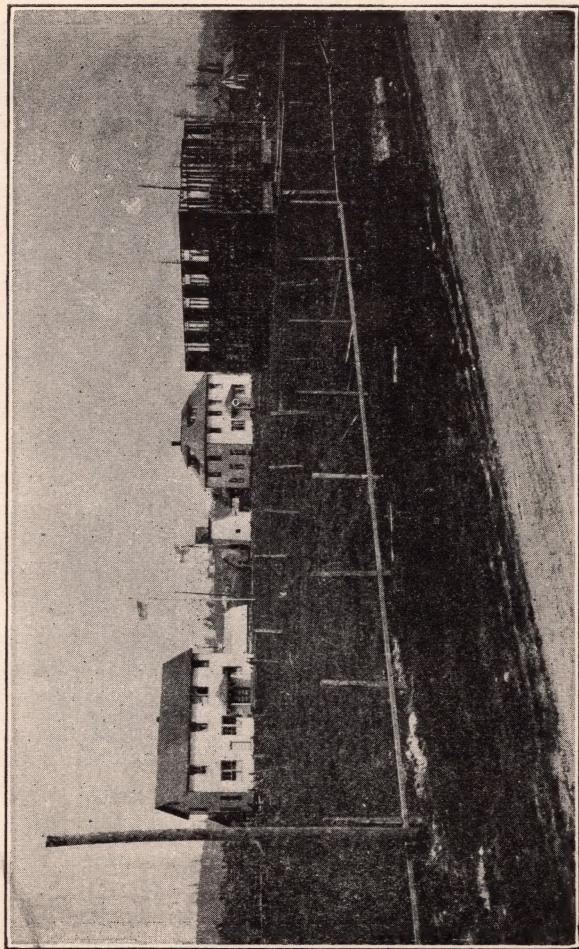
In the preparation of the exercises this evening we have not endeavored to memorialize ourselves by the producing of masterpieces, but have endeavored to confine ourselves to the presenting of such parts and themes as is becoming a school of this character. We trust that you will not be disappointed in the program, which is in reality the summing up of not one year's work, but the work of several years.

"Not at the top but climbing," has been chosen by

the class for their motto, and well may it be remembered by all, not merely as a temporary motto, but as one of life's mottoes. It turns the mind at once to the greatest problem that every human being must face, either to be solved or left unsolved---the problem of success. Success is not to be restricted to any specific effort or duty of mankind; it is in reality a term applicable to one's life as well as to any single effort. In any line one may choose to follow, success is illimitable, and he who climbs the higher, who is persistent in advancement, regardless of the many obstacles which are sure to be met, will most certainly reap the greater harvest of success and ultimate glory.

But in our advancement we must remember that it is as we near the source of the stream, as we approach the fountain from which flows the pure sparkling waters, that the current is the swiftest and the way more rugged and steep and beset with obstacles which are sure to discourage all but the determined. But these very obstacles may be used to an advantage; they may become stepping stones on which to climb, and the greater the obstacle we surmount the greater the distance we have gone.

The acquisition of success may be likened to our vision, in that we must reach the highest point before we may enjoy its full benefits. Halfway up the mountain side we may obtain a good view, but the view is but half of our surroundings. We can see on but one side



Academy Buildings

of the mountain. In order to obtain the best view we must gain the highest peak, and there with an unobstructed view we may realize fully the beauty of our surroundings. So it is in the acquisition of knowledge, as we near the summit our perceptive powers are broadened.

Knowledge and success are companions, both emanating from an infinite source. The climbing must be done here, but the fountain of true knowledge is in heaven itself, and there dispensed by the Great Creator, he who understands the mysteries of science, the thirst of every true seeker of knowledge will be satisfied.

I believe every member of this class cherishes the desire to climb until he is privileged to sit at the feet of the Great Teacher and there drink from that inexhaustable fountain of true knowledge. They have come to one mile post on their way, but I do not believe that any of them have their eyes on any small spring by the wayside where temporary satisfaction may be obtained. If they have, then this school has failed in the accomplishment of the work for which it was dedicated---the work of instilling in the minds of the young people a desire for something better---a desire to climb and at the same time to lend a helping hand to others who may be desirous of drinking from the Infinite Fountain. So let us remember that we are not yet at the top, and tho the way be rugged and obstacles seem unsurmountable, let us continue to plod onward, for the prize is well worth our noblest efforts.

"We'll climb, we'll climb toward the heights of day,
Toward the land of joyous song,
With a heart to bless and a hand to help
The whole rough way along.

"Then climb toward the hills, the hills of God,
Tho the way is rough and steep;
There is no time in this day of ours
To loiter and dream and sleep.
Our Master bids, and we hasten on
With our hands tight clasped in His;
For the gate to life in that better realm
Is service for Him in this."



CLASS HISTORY

READ ON CLASS EVENING

BY ARTHUR E. HOLLENBECK

IN a beautiful little village overlooking the waters of Puget Sound, in the year 1892, a pretty little baby boy, with sparkling brown eyes, was born, just as the cold dreary days of winter were giving place to the more delightful days of summer. This little baby was not like most babies, for he never acquired the habit of crying, but would lie in his cradle all day long and be as happy as a lark while his mother was at work.

When this little boy was about a year old, his parents decided to leave the shores of Puget Sound and try their lot on the rolling prairies of Kansas. At this



Senior Class of '13

From left to right: Miss Giddings, Messrs. Degering, Larson, Professor Rees and Mr. Hollenbeck

place the little boy's chief delight was playing with his brothers, as the children of the neighborhood and their childish games had little attraction for him.

After living in Kansas for several years the child's parents, becoming tired of the monotonous prairies and terrible storms, decided to return to their old home on Puget Sound. Here the boy, who was fast becoming a young man, entered a church school. He continued his school work there until six years ago when it was decided that he should attend Walla Walla College. He had not been there long before he became noted for the interest which he took in college activities.

Before he entered upon his studious life at Walla Walla College, he had a great desire to travel and see the world, until one summer his desire was realized to some extent. He visited nearly all the cities of the Pacific Coast and was in Goldfield, Nevada, during the great gold rush of 1906.

After his desire for travel had been satisfied to some extent, he again entered upon college life, but realizing that there was nothing too good for him, he made plans to attend school at Forest Home. To-night we are glad to honor him as our Class President.

The sun rose bright and clear on a certain morning in October 1893, and all nature seemed to be decked in its most beautiful colors. It was upon this day that a baby girl was born in a cozy little cottage situated on one of the most beautiful farms in far away Pennsylvania.

The house was situated in the midst of a large orchard and near by a pretty little stream was winding its way over the plains and thru the forests to the ocean. It was this little girl's chief delight to sit on the bank with her mother and watch the water ripple by.

This little girl was nearly always happy, and very seldom was she found participating in the pastime which is natural to most children. She always liked to go visiting but was always glad to return home, for she was a great, "home girl."

When she was a little girl she was very much afraid of a man. If a man would pick her up she was very capable of again gaining her liberty. As she grew older she learned that the men would not hurt her, but she has always had a dislike for them.

At the age of five this little girl started to church school in Seattle, where she took great interest in her studies, until at the age of nine she moved with her parents to a little town situated on an arm of Puget Sound. She remained here until in 1909, when her parents moved to Forest Home that she might obtain a Christian education. During her school life here she has proved herself a good student and a good classmate.

On a bright May-day, in the year of 1894, there was cause for great rejoicing in a little home situated in one of the dense forests of Western Washington. A big baby boy was born to help brighten the pioneer life of his parents in this wild country. This little boy soon be-

came robust, strong and mischievous as most boys do who can roam about the woods and breath nature's pure air. At the age of two years he came very near having a serious accident. Somehow he got his mischievous hands on a butcher knife and before his mother was aware of the fact, he fell from a chair and received a severe wound in the forehead.

When this lad was about four years of age, a great forest fire swept the country in which he lived, and it was only thru Providence that this little boy's home was spared. At the age of six, he started to public school, which he enjoyed very much. He attended this school until he was thru the seventh grade. At that time, a church school was started, where he completed the eighth grade.

During this lad's early school life, he took great interest in sports to the neglect of his studies. Altho he greatly enjoyed his studies he preferred to spend his time at outdoor sports.

The most critical period in this young man's life was at the age of twelve. He was taken seriously ill with pneumonia and for some time little hope was given for his recovery, but again Providence came to his assistance.

As it was desired that this young man should continue his education, it was decided that he should attend high school. After completing the first year he dropped out of school for one year. He became tired of school and decided that he would not continue his



The Faculty

From left to right---Miss Pound, Mrs. Frost, Professor Frost, Professor Rees, Miss Loigren, Mrs. Rees, and Miss Grimes

education, but during that year he learned that school was the best place after all.

His second year in high school was very successful. At the end of that year he held second rank in a class of fifteen. Having heard good reports of Forest Home Academy, he made plans to attend this school. To-night he finishes his second year at this school.

About three miles from the town of Northfield, Minnesota, there once stood a little log house which un-

doubtedly fell into decay long ago, but a backward glance at the old place presents many pleasant memories to a man and his wife who built it for their first home. It was in this little log house, on a clear winter day in January, 1891, as the snow was disappearing under the warm rays of the sun, that a little baby boy opened his eyes for the first time. At that instant, peace in this home was a thing of the past. For nine long months this baby's favorite pastime was the exercising of his vocal chords in the most distressing manner. At the age of nine months he discovered that he could use his little feet and hands to seemingly good advantage, but in order to save his life he had to be kept tied up while his mother was at work.

At the age of three this little lad came to the state of Washington with his parents who located on a pretty little farm near Mt. Vernon. For four years this little boy's time was occupied in helping his father on the farm, but like most boys of that age, his help was not of much value.

When this boy reached the age of seven he started to school in Mt. Vernon, but after two years his parents moved to a small coal mining town about fifteen miles distant, where his father was awarded the contract of cutting the mine timbers. This boy, thinking that he was quite a man, asked his father for a job in the woods, which he obtained at a dollar a day. His greatest determination was to be able to help saw down more trees

than the other men and soon his desire was realized, at least to his own mind.

When it was decided to build an Academy at Forest Home, this young man's parents moved to that vicinity and in the year of 1904 he entered the fifth grade, where he has continued his school work until the present time with the exception of year one spent in teaching.



GOLD LIES DEEP IN THE MOUNTAINS

READ ON CLASS EVENING

• BY ANNA F. GIDDINGS

THE value placed on anything is always in proportion to the difficulty in securing it. The Crown gold mines, South Africa, are being supplied with the largest mine hoist in the world. This hoist will raise sixteen thousand pounds of ore a trip, in a vertical shaft over three thousand feet deep at the speed of three thousand five hundred feet a minute. The weight of the empty ore bucket is eight thousand seven hundred pounds. The rope is two inches in diameter and weighs six and four-tenths pounds per foot. The approximate cost is one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. From this we see that it takes both money and energy to secure gold. It is always true the more a person pays for anything, whether in money or work, the more he values it.

The Lord realized this, for many of the prophecies and much of the instruction in the Bible are written in

symbols. Beasts representing kingdoms; seas representing nations, peoples and tongues; trumpets denoting political and warlike events. It is only those who have a desire and take time to study that have a clear understanding of these. Light was not given on the two thousand three hundred days and the sanctuary question found in the eighth chapter of Daniel, until days and nights were spent in prayer and study. After Daniel had prayed and fasted for three weeks for the purpose of understanding more fully the events that were to befall the church of God in coming time, God sent the angel Gabriel to make him understand this matter.

So Christ taught mostly in parables; but an understanding was given to those who desired a knowledge of divine things. Christ was always willing to explain to the honest inquirer.

"All is not gold that glitters." So many students, after having been graduated, find they did not get the gold while in school. They go out into the world and are lost sight of except by their friends. The student who on leaving school is soon known to the world, and who finds himself in demand anywhere and everywhere, is the one who in school learned that "gold lies deep in the mountains," and that he must dig hard to obtain it.

These are usually those who have earned their own way thru school or have obtained an education without attending school many years. And to this class belong such men as Garfield, who payed his way one winter at

a seminary by job work out of school hours, and cut down his expenses by boarding himself. At Hiram Institute where he went to prepare for college, he swept the school building, rang the bell and worked at the carpenter's bench on Saturdays. Livingstone at the age of nineteen worked eight months of the year to pay his way during the winter at a medical school in Glasgow, nine miles away, and he walked the whole distance to and from the school daily. Booker T. Washington when in school could not let the twenty minutes between the school session and dinner be wasted, but organized a small debating society which met at this time. Lincoln was the boy who lived in a log cabin in the wilderness and slept on the floor in the loft until he was twenty-one. These were boys who became educated because they knew how to improve their spare moments.

Writers who are long remembered after their death were not born writers; but many wrote day after day and month after month before they were noticed by the public. When Lord Tennyson published his first poems, those who read them laughed at the idea of his becoming a great poet, but after ten years of hard work he published poems that the world was glad to read.

Daniel Webster was so timid that in his first trial to give a declamation at Exter Academy, altho he had recited and rehearsed it in his own room over and over again, he could not recollect a word. "But with a great struggle he fought the battle and won."

Many have wondered why no one discovered the law of gravitation before Newton, and why he discovered this just from seeing an apple fall, a thing thousands of persons had seen before. He saw the signs of gold and dug until he found the vein. Referring to this Newton said: "If I have done the public any service it is due to nothing but industry and patient thot."

The inventions Edison gives to the world are products of hours of hard labor. His new Kintephone, a machine which combines the moving pictures and phonograph so one may see and hear the actor at the same time, is a thing he has been trying to perfect for nearly thirty years.

But these characters are not the results of accident; they are not due to special favors or endowments of Providence, for:---

"The heights of great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."



SCHOOL DAYS

READ ON CLASS EVENING

BY AARON H. LARSON

WHEN we think of our schooldays,
Those dear schooldays that have passed,
Days which now are only mem'ries,
Days which are too good to last,
Our hearts are filled with longing
For that which no more we'll see;
Schoolday scenes our minds are thronging,
Which can ne'er forgotten be.

O, how well we now remember
When our first school day was spent,
That bright morning of September
When to school our steps were bent.
How easily do we recall
When our first task was assigned,
Pencils, slates and books and all
Vividly are brot to mind.

But our pathway on thru school life,
Was not always strewn with flowers;
Hard the battle, keen the strife
That was often waged for hours.
If perchance we were victorious
And dearly was the vict'ry bought,
Eagerly for more laborious
Tasks for conquering, we sought.

'Tis in school life as in warfare,
Not by sloth are vict'ries won;
But patiently must each one bear
And finish tasks he has begun.
Thus each day by toil and training,
Step by step, the heights we gain;
Pleased not, till the crest attaining,
Far below, we see the plain.

Our schooldays here are finished,
No more may we study here;
Connections all must be relinquished,
But our school we still revere.
As we journey ever onward,
And on thru life we roam,
Our hearts will ever cherish mem'ries
Of good, old "Forest Home."



VALEDICTORY

DELIVERED ON CLASS EVENING

BY ARTHUR E. HOLLENBECK

TEACHERS, schoolmates and friends, our little program to-night marks the close of another nine months of busy school life. As we take a brief backward glance over these few short months with all their trials, hardships and disappointments, there is concealed within the bosom of each one a wish that we might live again the year that is past. Our pathway has been over hills and thru

valleys and often the road has seemed rough, but yet the companionship of dear teachers, schoolmates and friends has made it a journey of many pleasant memories. We have worked together, told our troubles and pleasures to each other until now a bond of love has been woven which can never be broken. In the years to come, after our school work has ended and we are cast out upon the cold world, our school life at Forest Home will be a bright spot to which we may look for encouragement when the way looks dark and drear.

Now before we separate, perhaps never to meet again, it is my duty to extend to you a few words of farewell in behalf of my classmates. It seems hard that we must bid farewell to you and the dear old school, but we must now sever our connection with our beloved school and make room for those who are following close in our footsteps. In severing our connection with this school our energies will undoubtedly be directed in different lines. Some of my classmates, and I hope all, will continue to build upon the foundation which has been laid by the untiring efforts of our teachers; some for a time may help others to obtain an education, but along whatever line we may pursue our success will be due largely to the faithfulness of our teachers. It is our determination as a class that, in the years to come, our teachers may look out upon the world and see that in us their work has not been in vain. Altho to-night we must sever our connection as students with our school and

teachers, yet our interest in them will long remain.

Now all is over except to speak a few words of farewell to those who have guided us over the rough places; to our schoolmates who are following in our footsteps; to our many friends who have gathered here to-night to extend to us their best wishes as we pass on to other pursuits; and to one another.

Dear teachers, we hesitate to bid you a last farewell. It seems hard that after such untiring effort on your part to give us some of the things you have obtained, that we should have to separate, but in separating, dear teachers, we shall not forget the kindness you have shown us, the patience you have had when we persisted upon going in wrong paths. We thank you for your discipline. At times it may have seemed unjust, but now we see that it was a necessary factor in the building of our character.

To you we must bid a kind farewell, not in the usual sense of parting never again to enjoy your association, but in the hope of meeting and extending to you the hand of friendship. In the meantime may you receive a bountiful blessing from heaven's storehouse, and may God grant that you may be a help to direct many others to the path of success.

Schoolmates, it is an unpleasant task to bid you farewell. We have learned to regard you as brothers and sisters, and now we must depart and you remain to carry off the honors of the dear old school in your turn.

We hope you will each remain loyal to Forest Home Academy and determine that nothing will prevent you from obtaining the honors which to-night are bestowed upon us. Discouragements will present themselves to you, but remember they are only stepping stones to success if they are only overcome.

As we to-night make room for those who will join you at the next session, we hope you will have the same esteem for them that you have had for us.

Now we must bid you farewell. We hope you will make the best of your opportunities and remember that success lies in the road before you. Farewell and good success.

Dear Junior Class, we have much for which to thank you to-night. You have demonstrated your regard for us by taking upon yourselves a portion of the responsibilities of these closing exercises. We are highly pleased over the work you have done in decorating. It is beyond our expectations. You perhaps will not realize our appreciation of your services until you occupy a place similar to ours in 1914. We sincerely hope that at that time you will have someone to be as kind to you as you have been to us.

To-night the place we have occupied in this school is vacant and ready for you to occupy. Dear Junior Class, we have endeavored in our weak way to make this school a success, and now as we depart we have confidence in you that you will take it upon yourselves

to become leaders in the developments and advances of this school. In bidding you farewell we wish you success, and at the end of another year may you each receive a certificate of honor for your faithful work.

Dear friends, you have shown your interest in us by gathering to listen to our program to-night and to extend to us your best wishes. In presenting our program we hope we have succeeded in meeting with your expectations. For extending congratulations over our efforts to-night and for our success in school life, we wish to thank you each in advance. We shall carry many kind remembrances of you from this place. Farewell.

Fellow classmates, the time has now come that we must exchange a few words of farewell as a class. Here we stand honored above our schoolmates, not because we have worked harder but because we have worked longer. To-night we may go different ways, but no doubt we shall be more or less closely associated for a time. There are only four of us, but in a few short years we may be scattered to the four corners of the earth. Wherever our path may lead and whatever our task may be, let us be faithful to our old school, to our dear teachers, to our task, to one another and to our Father in heaven. Let us ever remember our motto, "Not at the top but climbing." I see in this an unlimited height which can be reached only in eternity. Now as a body, the last word must be, farewell; but as individuals, the old familiar term, good bye.



BIG ROCK

A mass of rock, rising abruptly from the surrounding valley to a height of over five hundred feet, about a mile and a half from the Academy.

The above cut shows a view of the north-east side. The west side is more sloping and is heavily wooded except for a small clearing at the base, where the school usually holds its annual picnics.

Big Rock never grows old to the sight-seer. Many people go to Europe for a sight not half so grand.---Ed.

CLASS ADDRESS

DELIVERED ON COMMENCEMENT EVENING

BY ELDER J. M. WILLOUGHBY

I AM very glad to be here with you to-night, and I thank you for the invitation. I wish you every possible success, and when I say success, I mean success in the pursuit of a right purpose. Now to succeed we must be ambitious. And when I say ambitious, I do not mean worldly ambition; but I believe in ambition, I hope ambition will take possession of you and that you will not be satisfied with your present attainments, but that you shall desire to go high and still higher. Of course, you will meet with opposition. Every successful person has opposition. Men who have succeeded in life have had to press thru obstacles to gain success. They were not controlled by circumstances, but they controlled the circumstances. So it should be with every one.

Now, there are some who succeed in one way, and some in another way. Some succeed in getting rich; perhaps they have their millions; they have servants; they have fine clothes; they have earthly possessions, but in the end they are a failure. Some people think worldly honor is success, but in this they are altogether wrong.

To succeed you must have courage; a discouraged individual is always left behind. I am sure you have courage; cultivate it; you will need it in the difficulties of life. Courage is a very important factor in life, so be courageous. Do you know there are many, who make

a failure of life simply because they lose their courage? We must keep up our courage thru heat and cold, when it rains and when it shines. We must keep up our courage and go on to success. We must press on like a man who travels in the dust, thru the heat and the cold, not losing a moment, but pressing on, forward, forward, upward, upward. So it must be with us, and we must not let ourselves be disheartened in the work.

Further, to be successful we must have perseverance. Perseverance is needed in school; needed for the problems that confront us, and especially will we need perseverance to meet the great problems of life. We have only this one life to live, this one time to pass over the road, so let us improve every opportunity.

There is another element that is necessary to a successful man, and that is patience,---patience in the accumulation of knowledge and in the application of it. Now, I understand that knowledge is not simply an accumulation of facts gained from text books; that is not enough. We may read, read endlessly, and we may have a large library and have read all the books it contains and yet we may be none the wiser. Take practical things and apply them, then we have a true education. Then we begin to be useful. We should not live for ourselves, but should live to help others. This is true success. The man who attempts to live for himself will soon find out that his life is a failure, and after a while he must give way to those who can do the work.

So it is in our work of helping our fellow men, we must have patience. You remember when you first started algebra, how you thought how foolish those signs were, but after a while you learned how necessary they were in order to solve your problems. So it is with the conditions of life, we must be painstaking and every thing will turn out alright.

Look upon all things cheerfully. You know if you are out in the world and you are happy and cheerful, you smile and the world smiles with you, but if you are dull and scowl, then the world scowls at you. Try to be cheerful in all your lessons and in your associations with your fellow-men. So be diligent, be perseverent, be patient, be cheerful, and so be ambitious to succeed.



PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

BY PROFESSOR D. D. REES

MY dear students, it again falls to my lot to take a little part in a very pleasant exercise, but even in this hour of rejoicing, in this hour of triumph, there is a sadness. In fact it seems that in every "sweet" there is a little "bitter." I rejoice with you that you have successfully attained to the place of honor where you now stand; I rejoice that you have so successfully finished your work at Forest Home Academy. But as I think of this, the thought comes to me that we are to separate; we shall meet no more in chapel or in class and, students, I want

to say that we will miss you. I want to take this opportunity to say that we have appreciated your efforts, and have learned to depend upon the Senior Class, not only in class work, but in the general welfare of the school.

It is no little matter to finish twelve grades of work in school, but you have done it successfully. Your good common sense is shown by the motto you have chosen,--- "Not at the top, but climbing." I stood in your position one time; it seemed to me then that I had reached the top. I have had a few years of experience since that time, and I have learned that life is a climb and the one who climbs the highest sees the broadest horizon. If diligent, if faithful, if true you can reach the top and then look back upon a successful life. It is at that time and then only, God our Creator can say to you, "Well done thou good and faithful servant." We are glad that these four Christian young people can leave us with the ambition to succeed in life, and go on climbing higher and higher till they reach the top. In behalf of the Academy Board and the Faculty I present you with these diplomas as a recognition of the faithful work you have done. May God bless you.



Only after polishing do our most precious gems display their real beauty. So it is with our young people. Their true value is not known until they have been thru the polisher. Our schools are established to do this work.

C. D.



F. H. A. Students 1912---'13

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

DELIVERED SAEBATH, MAY 17

BY ELDER J. A. HOLBROOK

IT is my purpose to say something about our great message. Twenty-four years ago last December I accepted this Third Angel's Message. I was told then that the Lord would come in this generation, and my determination was to stay with the work until it was done. This school is here for finishing the work. It is here our young people receive their training, and I hope that those who graduate from this school have but one aim and object in life, and that is to "finish the work."

Speaking of the signs of the end of time, the Saviour said, "Verily I say unto you, this generation shall not pass until all these things be fulfilled." I understand by that, that there will be people living when Christ comes who saw the stars fall in 1833. I believe that God's word is true, and he will keep his word. God is able to do what he says he will do. "But as it was in the days of Noah, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be." The people in the days of Noah did not believe there would be a flood; so it will be in the last days, the people will not believe that Christ is coming.

Now, this generation is to watch; we know the generation, so we are to watch. This generation is already eighty years old, so we ought to watch more diligently, more earnestly, more zealously, more prayerfully,

as we approach the time of the end. It is true that Adventists do not know the exact time of Christ's coming; not even the angels know that, but the Father only. This watching serves as a test for God's people; there is no doubt that if the exact time of Christ's second advent were known, many Adventists would hang on to the world until the last minute. Suppose they should happen to die. What then? The Lord sees it is better for us not to know the exact time of his coming.

The warning message is going as God said it would go. The prophecies in the second, seventh and eighth chapters of Daniel; and the seven churches, the seven seals and the seven trumpets of Revelation, all show us we are living in the last days. The Turkish question is another prophecy which is of great importance to us as a people. For a time it looked as if the Turks would have to go out of Europe; but why did they not go? "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached unto all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." The Turk cannot go until this gospel message is finished. When the Turk goes, then the end comes.

The Third Angel's Message is the greatest work on top of the earth to-day. Germany and England are two great rivals, and it looked as if war could not be avoided many times, but God has held the grand, well organized army of Germany in check; God has held

Continued on page 34

THE FORESTONIAN

Issued Monthly by the Students of Forest Home Academy

Claud Degering '13 - Editor-in-Chief

Aaron Larson '13 - Literary Editor

Arthur Hollenbeck, '13 News Editor

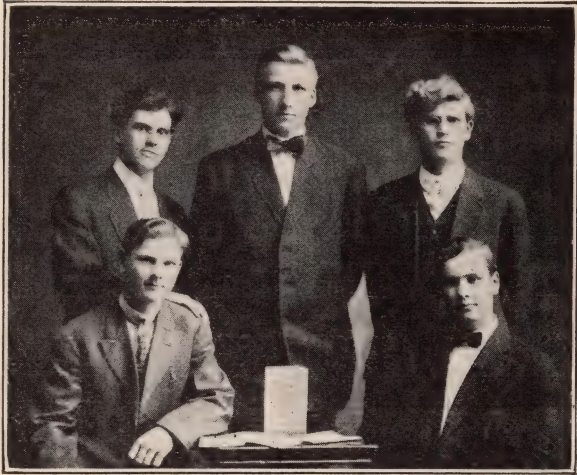
Ed. Degering '14 Circulation Mgr. Lyle Wicox '14 Manager

Entered as second-class matter December 10, 1912, at the post-office at Mount Vernon, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Now as the last few pages of volume one of THE FORESTONIAN are being made up, the all-important question arises---has it paid? Has its publishing been a financial and educational success? IT HAS. Financially it has paid---thanks for the support of the Business Men of Mount Vernon---and a surplus left, which has been donated to the school, by the staff, for the purchase of books.

But more important is the educational question. The Editor can unhesitatingly answer that it has been an educational success. The members of the staff have not only spent hours, but they have spent days of time on THE FORESTONIAN during the past year; but at that, all feel that the time has been well spent. Lessons have been learned which could never have been obtained from a textbook.

The experience the members of the staff have had in the business management of the paper, in the assigning of proper subjects for articles, in the preparation of manuscript, in proof-reading, in the many other duties which fall to their lot and above all the training they have received in being observing, will be of an inestimable value in their endeavor to make their life's work a success.



The Staff

From left to right, standing—Messrs. Wilcox, Larson, and Hollenbeck.
Sitting; E. F. Degering and Claud Degering

THE FORESTONIAN has been under no censorship by the faculty during the past year; very few of the teachers having seen any of the manuscript until its appearance in print. Timely advice has been given at times by the Principal, for which we now make grateful acknowledgment.

It is to be hoped that this volume is but a beginning. May each succeeding year see a greater Forest Home Academy and a better FORESTONIAN

The typographical work on this number was done by the Editor-in-Chief and News Editor.

Continued from page 31

England's proud navy in check; in fact, he is holding all armies of the world in check until his servants are sealed.

This message is the greatest thing in the world; there is nothing so important in the eyes of the Lord; there is no work of so high a calling. If you are planning to take up some line of work, take up this work, for God holds back everything else until his work is finished. Pharaoh's ambition was to be a ruler, and so he was. Moses chose to follow his Lord whithersoever he would lead him. Pharaoh is now a mummy in the London Museum, while Moses is in Heaven ministering with his Lord. So, we see how necessary it is for us to choose the right way; it pays for us to be on the Lord's side.

Now, this gospel appears as if it can never be preached when we think of the dense millions of heathen, and about one hundred thousand preaching this Second Advent. I believe it will be done; I am going to give a few examples of how it will be done. "By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark for the saving of his house; by which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith." Why did Noah condemn the world? Because he warned the whole world of the coming flood. If one man could warn the whole world then, what could one man do now with all the changes the world has gone thru since Noah's time. Jonah, after his experience with the whale,

warned Nineveh of her destruction if she did not repent within forty days. He went thru the streets of the city crying out, "Forty days and Nineveh shall be destroyed." The people were moved by the earnestness of that man and every soul from the king to the humblest citizen repented. John the Baptist was sent to warn the world of the First Advent of Christ. In six months he let all Jerusalem, Judea and all around the valley of the Jordan know about Christ. In two years Paul spread the gospel all over Asia Minor, and the country around about.

This gospel is to go to every nation, kindred, tongue and people, and it is going everywhere. There are many instrumentalities. We have our schools. These we regard as an important factor in the work of the Third Angel's Message. I regard our schools as the chief agents that God has established in this world to prepare workers for the spreading of the Third Angel's Message. We have over 600 primary schools; we have 89 advanced schools; 15,000 in the primary schools, and 8,000 in the advanced schools, so we have an army of over 23,000 workers training to give this message.

"What doth it profit a man if he should gain the whole world, and lose his soul?" I would rather have my boys go as missionaries to some foreign field, and die there, and I would see them no more, than to have them settle down at home and engage in worldly business. I would rather say good-bye for the last time in this world, and have them die in some unknown land work-

ing for the Master, than to have them home in worldly prosperity.

We have a large number of printing presses, thirty-seven in number, and sixty-nine sanitariums, and yet of all these factors, I regard our schools as the first, and I am glad we have these schools. I am glad that when we send our children to these schools, we know they are getting a Christian education, and their minds are ever directed towards heaven. There are many more of our young people who should be in our schools. Parents say it is too expensive; it is true that it costs money, but what is a little money compared to eternal life? I once heard of a family who had one son. They thought this boy would make a fine minister, so sent him to a school of higher critics. He pursued all the studies and came back and had no regard for the Bible, and no use for religion. I am glad that our schools do not turn out that kind of product; I am glad that the ambition is to bring them up in the cause of God.

There are many opportunities for workers at this time, and they were never needed as much as they are now; God is rapidly opening countries so that our missionaries can enter; the recent uprising in China and the formation of a Chinese republic has opened China for our workers; Russia, the country where our workers were forbidden, is now opened up, and so God will work everything so that his work will be done on time; this generation will never pass away until this work be ac-

complished. "For he will finish the work, and cut it short in righteousness: because a short work will the Lord make upon the earth." How will it be done?---By our schools. In the foreign countries our schools are training native missionaries and they go forth to their fellow countrymen, and so the work is carried on. So the message will go as in the case of Noah, Jonah, John the Baptist and Paul, and the Lord will come in this generation. Will not you young people have some part in this great work. It is the highest calling in which man may engage.

In closing I should like to say to you all to be true workers in this message; and in the great gathering day I hope to meet this graduating class, and these students, teachers, mothers, fathers, and friends on the sea of glass.

Note: In order to keep this number down to a reasonable size, it has been necessary to cut out much material from most of the articles, especially the Baccalaureate sermon.---Ed.



THE FORESTONIAN



The style you want, the fabric you want, the price you want to pay and a perfect fit.

There's Your Story in a Nutshell.

Its also our story briefly and correctly told.

That's enough for today.

G. T. POST & CO., Clothiers

THE FORESTONIAN



If you are not Progressing with your studies, have Head ache, or do not See as you should, bring your Eye troubles to me. Examination Free
K. L. Sheets
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.
Mt. Vernon

DODD'S FURNITURE STORE

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

Where a dollar buys an honest dollar's worth.

STEWART GROCERY COMPANY

'Phone Us Your Orders

THE FORESTONIAN

U P P E R

P I A N O S

**Their Owners Feel
Proud of Them**

Berger's Music House

Home Dealers

Mount Vernon

Washington

U S E

a pen and ink in writing for a price list of

**SANITARIUM
HEALTH FOODS**

and inclose \$4.50 for a five gallon can of

**GOLDEN
COOKING OIL
THE VEGETARIAN**

Stall 122

SEATTLE,

Sanitary Market

WASH.

THE FORESTONIAN

ASK US

FOR

Pure Flavoring Extracts

We have in stock the Pure Olive Extracts.

TRY THEM

25 cents per tube

Mt. Vernon Trading Co.

HOME BAKERY

**The place for home made bread, cakes,
cookies and pies.**

J. S. TAIT, Prop.

Mount Vernon,

Washington

Buy Your Spring Shoes at

GUST. E. WERSEN'S

Largest selection in Skagit County.

Styles always up-to-date.

We can please you---See us for Shoes

Mount Vernon,

Washington

THE FORESTONIAN

W'ALLA WALLA COLLEGE

The school that educates for life



Send for the new catalogue.

E. C. KELLOGG, President, College Place, Wash.
Space donated

FOREST HOME ACADEMY

A good place to go to school.

Write the Principal for a catalogue.

D. D. REES, Principal, Mt. Vernon, Wash.

THE KOZY KORNER FOR

Hot and Cold Lunches. Ice Cream and
Home-made Candies. Your patronage solicited
MOUNT VERNON, WASH.

GO TO
E. BRANCHFLOWERS
FOR

Fancy Groceries, Hardware, Buggies,
Farm Implements, Etc.

He will treat you right.

Mount Vernon,

Washington

MILLINERY

When in need of Hats, call at our Progressive Millinery Hat Store, all grades of goods at reasonable Prices.

MRS. W. H. PARSONS

"Third door from Post Office"

W. M. Ogle repairs shoes
in the best possible way.

Ccr. Paystreak Block

Mt. Vernon

THE FORESTONIAN

A. J. SCHIRRMAN

JEWELER

Fine China

Watches

Clocks

Rich Cut Glass

MOUNT VERNON

WASHINGTON

BATH-SPRAYS

Soap,---Brushes,---Sponges.

Everything to make your bath a pleasure.

**MUNCH---STEWART
DRUG CO.**

Mount Vernon

Washington

"Next to The First National Bank."

For complete House Furnishings you can
do best at

J. B. LAUGHLIN'S

Cor. Main and Montgomery

Mount Vernon

MONTGOMERY'S

ICE CREAM

Wholesale and Retail

Light Lunches, Confectionery, Fruits

LOTS OF GOOD THINGS

Opposite Windsor Hotel

Mt. Vernon

PHONES:

SUNSET 141 R. IND. 1403

COMMERCIAL WORK

A SPECIALTY

THE MARTIN STUDIO

Portraits and Enlargements

We take anything, any time and any place

MOUNT VERNON, WASHINGTON

THE REXALL STORE

We carry a complete line of Drugs, Drug Sundries,
Toilet Articles, Stationery, Cameras, and Supplies.

We carry the Ansco and Eastman-Blair Cameras.

Bring your Camera troubles to us.

You'll do better for Drugs at the Mt. Vernon
Drug Co.--The Rexall Store.

Dr. W. M. King

Dental Parlors across
from Post Office.

Mt. Vernon, Wash.

Not at the top, but
climbing.

Class Motto.